

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XIX.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

NO. 38.

New Advertisements.

1886. 1886.

Carpets! Carpets! Carpets!

The time for house cleaning has come again and a great many persons will want new carpets to take the place of those which are too much worn to put down again. Our stock is large and of the very choicest designs in the market, and we will sell them as low as they can be sold for anywhere. Our Tapestry Brussels range in price from 65 to \$1.00. Body " " \$1.00 to 1.35. Velvet " " 1.40. Ingrains " " 25 to 90. Damask Hall and Stair " " 25 to 65. Rag " " 30 to 65. Matting " " 12 1/2 to 40. Oil Cloths " " 30 to 50.

Also Mats, Rugs, Druggets Art Squares, Hassocks, Ottomans, Fancy Boxes, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Carpet Lining, etc.

CURTAINS.

We have a good line of Window Shades and Shadings, Lace Curtains, Poles, Brackets, &c. We make and lay carpets, also make and hang curtains in the very best manner and at short notice. Please call and examine our stock.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

SUMMER CLOTHING.

Reduced! A Full Suit for \$3.00, and up.

FULL LINE OF LOW CUT SHOES, AND LADIES' SLIPPERS.

White and Colored Straw Hats.

ALSO, LIGHT FELT HATS.

CLOCKS FROM \$1.50 TO \$5.00.

LOOKING GLASSES FROM 25 CENTS TO \$1.50.

Trunks, Valises and Shawl Straps.

CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS, EARTHEN AND TIN WARE.

Town Hall, Middletown.

SHEEP FOR SALE!



Thoroughbred Southdown Yearlings and Buck Lambs.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST.

GEO. W. LOCKWOOD, Near Warwick, Md.

Buy the Parvin Patent Iron Wagon.

WHY?

- 1st. It is to-day the only wagon made on Strictly Scientific Principles.
- 2d. It is the only wagon made that carries the weight directly against the collar of the axle.
- 3d. It is the only wagon made that the axle cannot be spread under any extreme load.
- 4th. It is by far the most durable wagon upon the market. In fact will outlast three of the common make.
- 5th. It is emphatically the easiest running wagon made.
- 6th. It is the lightest wagon made to-day, capacity considered.
- 7th. It has no superior at any price.
- 8th. It is the cheapest wagon offered in the market.
- 9th. In the manufacturing we use a high grade of Warner Patent Wheel, combined with Malleable Castings made with the greatest care. We beat the world and are bound to let the people know it.
- 10th. We claim that no wagon ever gave the same satisfaction or cannot on the old principal.

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,
Manufacturers, Odessa, Del.

Miscellaneous Ads.



FOR MEN AND CHILDREN

A. C. YATES & CO

Sixth and Chestnut Sts.

Spring Announcement!

JOS. HANSON

Is now ready to supply

THE CELEBRATED

Wrightsville Lime,

Which is acknowledged to have

Guaranteed to slack out 35 bushels to one

This lime will be shipped to any point

by rail. I am also agent for

LANCASTER COUNTY.

SHARPLESS,

HUGHES,

MCCOY'S LIMES.

McCoy's Lime will be delivered by

rail or water.

WALTON WHANN & CO'S

CELEBRATED BRANDS OF

PHOSPHATE.

FLOW BRAND, Super,

RELIANCE, Assorted.

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE,

A Specialty.

COALS.

LEHIGH AND LEE ANTHRACITE

COALS.

LYKEN'S VALLEY, GEORGE'S CREEK,

CLEARFIELD AND STEELING NO. 1

BITUMINOUS COALS.

A full stock of coals always on hand,

and will be delivered at any point on the Del-

aware railroad and its connections.

FARMERS

USE

JERMAN & COSGRIFF'S

Porous Drain Tile.

I am Agent for the

WEST JERSEY NURSERY OF

BRIDGEVILLE, DELAWARE.

Send for Catalogue.

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SEA AND SKY.

Long ago, when the world was new,
The azure sky and the ocean blue
Wedded one summer day;
And the sky still bends as the years go by,
And the ocean leaps to the bending sky,
For constant lovers are they.

But when a mist arises between,
The ocean, grown with jealousy green,
His doubts to the listener tells.
He storms and frets, he rages and roars,
In furious wrath he beats his shores,
While his turbulent bosom swells.

The sky, though dark with a moment's
frown,
Will tenderly from his height look down
With a radiant smile divine.
The green to blue with its magic skill
"Twill change, and the stormy ocean still,
And the sun of love will shine.

Pardon, then, my heart and the lesson read,
When the darkness falls and with jealous
speed
The mists of doubt arise—
Fret not! 'twill pass, and thou wilt know
That the sun still shines with a fervent glow
In love's unchanging day.

— Mary J. Mattie.

A FAIR PRE-EMPTIONIST.

A SHORT AND TRUE STORY OF LIFE
ON THE DAKOTA PRAIRIE.

It was in the debatable land, near
the line which marks the common
boundary of Dakota and Minnesota,
that an accident led to my acquaint-
ance with Rachel Haynes.

We were in a Pullman sleeping-car,
and I had been from the first impres-
sion by her appearance, which was
rather distinguished, as compared
with the other passengers. Her dress
indicated the judicious union of gen-
tleness and economy. Her jacket, I re-
member, was trimmed with Yak lace.

Such of my readers as are old enough
to remember when Yak lace went out
of fashion will have an idea of the
antiquity of the garment, which, how-
ever, was made and worn so well that
the Yak lace actually seemed to add
a kind of elegance.

She had the soft coils of fine black
hair which usually accompany delicate
features, and a contralto voice, and I
unhesitatingly marked her as a Vere
do Vere.

The accident, which in itself hard-
ly deserves the name of incident, caused
her to seat herself by my side about
9 o'clock, and to my utter amaze-
ment, because the Vere do
Veres are not a confiding set, as a
rule, to talk to me about herself.

"I am one of those delicate creatures,
a pre-emptionist," she began, with a
brown laugh. "See my hands, how
frank they are. I have been working
for my board all Summer, carrying
water twenty rods for washing, and
doing the cooking for five men and
two women, and I was never so
happy in my life."

"I have no doubt that my face was
a temptation to continue revelations,
for I was intensely interested and as-
tonished, not so much at her words
as the rare joy in existence which
rang in her voice, was written on her
face, and made the whole woman as a
bird song in the morning."

"I never meant to do it," she con-
tinued, "never in the world. I have
taken care of myself since I was 16.
Then I worked for my board and
went to school. Then I taught
school in Illinois—fifty or sixty chil-
dren at a time. That was pleasant
enough, but after three years of it I
decided to break down, and the
doctor said that I must die before
Winter."

"The only person in the world who
belonged to me was a brother, whom
I had not seen for five years."

"He was a Dakota farmer and
kept writing to me to come there, but
I refused, declaring that one mania
from which I would be utterly free
was the land craze, which seized
everybody who set foot on prairie soil.
I should not pay taxes and groan
under a weight of borrowed money to
be the proprietor of endless acres.
But that Summer I made up my mind
that the doctor was right about my
dying in the Fall, and it occurred to
me one day that the memory of a
visit to my brother might possibly be
a pleasant thing to take to Heaven,
and I wrote to him that I would come
and stay two weeks."

"I hardly believe myself when I
tell it, but I had not been twenty-
four hours before I pre-empted the
claim next to his, 160 acres of land."

"I can't describe it, but I felt like
a new creature with the first breath of
that clear prairie air and the first
touch of that blessed ground."

"At the end of the two weeks I re-
turned to Chicago to make arrange-
ments for coming back to keep house
for my brother, but before I came
again my brother was dead. After
that I felt that I could not live away
from Dakota. Because of the law I
could not have his claim; he had not
paid all that was due—so it went back
to the Government."

"But I had my own. That fall I
had a little shanty put up and hired
myself to the people on the next place.
In that way I earned my living and
enough more to pay for breaking my
ground in the Spring. Every night I
used to go over and stand on my ter-
ritory—mine every blade of grass and
grain of sand, down to my central

spark of fire, which is hard to believe
exists during a Dakota Winter. I
grew strong every day, and in a little
while could build fires in the morning
and milk cows, and think nothing of
it. I did feel so rich every time I
remember my estate, with my fine cas-
tle in the middle of it—not in the least
like a maid-of-all-work or a broken-
down school teacher."

"Not much of a castle, either. I
wanted to have a lock on the door as
a slight concession to conventional-
ity, but the carpenter looked so sur-
prised that I did not insist. I will confess to
you, though, that I rigged up a
kind of button arrangement to use
nights."

"I had a mighty struggle with that
carpenter about the window, but that
point I would not yield. Eight big
frames of glass let in the sunsets to
me, so that I have daily glimpses of
as much of the New Jerusalem as I
am capable of appreciating."

"I do feel real pity for the people
who don't know from experience what
it is to be of more value in an honest,
commercial sense than the clothes
and bread that go to sustain life."

"I have had such a good garden
this summer, three kinds of tomatoes,
two kinds of beans, lettuce, peas,
quantities of things to eat, and I have
set out three apple trees and
planted lots of maple seeds."

"Do you intend to live there
alone?" I said in some dismay, for to
me solitary life in a palace would be
utter barrenness."

"Yes, I shall have so much to do,
fixing up my house and cooking, that
I shall not be lonely. I shall read
Geothie this Winter. I have never
had time to look out German words
with a clear conscience, but the owner
of acres can afford such luxuries as
time and leisure. When I get so
frantically rich that I have more
money than I spend I invite shall
used-up discouraged women out for a
breath of life. I wish you would
come and see me. I will give you
three kinds of tomatoes and two kinds
of beans. My berth is ready, I see;
good-night! I always regard this
sleeping-car business as a piece of
extravagance on my part, frightful
enough to warrant a smash-up by
way of judgment, but it is really
cheaper than a two-days' sick head-
ache. I wish you would come and
see me. Good night!"

I thought about her during the
night and again early the next morn-
ing when I stepped out of the car,
while the curtains hung straight and
still before every section but my own.

The absurdity of her invitation had
not struck me before, but as the morn-
ing air cleared my thoughts I laughed
to remember that she did not know my
name nor dwelling-place nor I hers.

It was extremely improbable that I
should ever know the rest of her his-
tory. Indeed, as frequent repetition
of the story proved so interesting I
came at last to regard the young
woman as merely an insignificant fac-
tor in my highly significant tale.

Five years later I stumbled upon
the sequel. It was October, and I
was stopping at a sham watering
place in Dakota, altogether charming
because of its absolute freedom from
the first essential of a watering place.

Tired one day from a long horse-
back ride, I stopped at a farmhouse
on top of one of the prairie knolls,
which people there call continents.

My knock was answered by my fel-
low-traveler of the years before. She
stood in the maternal, not madonna,
attitude, a child dragging her skirts
down each side. She looked radiantly
happy and recognized me at once,
whereupon I forgave the seeming in-
consistency of her former confessions.

"And this is the end of it?" I said.

"No, indeed," she answered, care-
singly both children at once. "This is
only the beginning of the middle. I
was just settled in my home five years
ago when a young man came to the
door one morning and asked if he
might board there."

"I told him that he might not, but
he urged the matter and finally asked
the reason of my refusal, whereupon
I informed him that as I was keeping
house alone it would not be proper.
He proceeded to intimate that he was
a consumptive and on his way to an
early tomb. Then he asked for my
advice, as I hadn't a chance to air my
notions since my meeting with you,
I gave him advice—lots of it."

"I told him that he might sit down
and die, but that Dakota was a fear-
fully bleak place to be buried, and
that since he appeared to be not ex-
actly an abject pauper I should re-
commend him to buy a piece of land
and dig in it, and do so much good at
least."

"He went away and I did not see
him again until November, when he
knocked at the door again, said he
was lonely and asked if he might
come in. I inquired if he knew Ger-
man; he declared that he did, where-
upon I said that he might come in
and tell me the meaning of some lines

with which I had wrestled in vain for
a few weary hours.

We were blocked that winter and
for five whole months did not see a
train, a letter, hardly a passer-by. I
always account in that way partly for
our marriage a few weeks later."

Popular Superstitions.

Dream of snakes, sign of enemies.
If you sing before breakfast, you'll
cry before supper.

Dreaming of muddy or rushing
water brings trouble.
Finding a horseshoe or a four-leaved
clover brings good luck.

If you cut your nails or sneeze on
Saturday, you do it "for evil."
She who takes the last stitch at a
quilting, will be the first to mar-
ry.

If you cannot make up a hand-
some bed your husband will have a
homely nose.

If you spill the salt some one will
be mad with you unless you put some
in the fire.

Stub your right toe you are going
where you are wanted; your left,
where you are not wanted.

If the rooster crows on the fence
the weather will be fair, if on the
doorstep, he will bring company.

If the first Sunday in the month is
unpleasant, there will be but one pleas-
ant Sunday in the month.

If by any chance a mourning hat or
bonnet is placed upon your head you
will need one of your own soon.

If your right ear burns some one is
praising you; if your left your friends
are raking you over the coals.

Returning to the house for a mo-
ment after having once started out will
bring bad luck unless you sit down.

When in dropping a fork, it strikes
the floor and stands upright, it will
bring a gentleman visitor; if a knife,
a lady.

While at the washboard, if the suds
splash and wet the clothes you are
wearing, you will have a drunken
husband.

If you drop your dishcloth you will
have company; also if you sweep a
black mark; or if two chairs stand ac-
cidentally back to back.

If a baby sees his face in the glass
it will be the death of him. If his
nails are cut he will be a thief. If he
tumbles out of bed it will save his leg,
a fool.

Break a mirror, sign of death.
Death is also foretold by a dog howl-
ing under a window; hearing a
mourning dove, a strange dove hover-
ing about or dreaming of a white
horse.

If you see the new moon through a
glass you will have sorrow while it
lasts. If you see it fair in the face
you will have a fall. Over the left
shoulder, bad luck; over the right,
good luck.

Mexico.

The Republic of Mexico, which
some Americans are now anxious to
invade, is made up of twenty-seven
States and one Territory, with a popu-
lation of about 11,000,000, one-half
being Indians and the other half
mainly the descendants of Spaniards.

There are eight cities having more
than 80,000 inhabitants, the largest
being the city of Mexico, with a popu-
lation of 300,000. During the last five
years immigration has increased
perceptibly, the new arrivals coming
principally from Spain and Italy.

Although Mexican finances are in
an unsatisfactory condition the wealth
of the mines is almost fabulous. The
amount of 1820 and 1880 silver to the
amount of \$900,000,000 and gold to
the value of \$500,000,000 were pro-
duced. Outside of the precious met-
als the staple exports of the country
are textile fabrics, coffee, hides, wool,
vanilla, dye-stuffs, sugar and molasses,
drugs and tobacco. There are more
than twenty thousand cattle ranches in
the Republic, valued at \$500,000,000.

During the last five years the railroad
mileage has largely increased, and the
government owns many thousand
miles of telegraph. The Mexican
army consists of 22,000 men, and the
navy of six gunboats and two torpedo
boats.

As it is estimated that Mexico could
put an army of 250,000 men into the
field without much trouble, it will be
seen that it would be a bloody and
costly job for the United States to
make war upon it. The ignorance
which exists in Mexico as to the great
Northern Republic is well supplement-
ed by the ignorance of the majority of
Americans as to Mexico. The United
States could march an army from So-
nor to Yucatan if they wanted to,
but somebody would have to take off
his coat and roll up his sleeves.—
Chicago Herald.

"The Sussex Giant," who was
36 years old and weighed 546 pounds,
died in England lately from heart
disease while sitting in a chair on
which he had fallen asleep during an
interval at a performance.

The most stubborn and distress-
ing cases of dyspepsia yield to the re-
gulating and toning influences of
Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

AUTUMN.

Splendors of gold and crimson
Rise from the clouded hill:
Shadows fall on the valleys,
Lying so dark and still;
Sadly the autumn's beauty
Fades in a cold gray haze;
Where have you drifted from—
Beautiful days?

Jays that came in the morning,
Rooftops with glowing light,
Dreams that we fondly cherished,
Hopes that were fair and bright,
All like the leaves have vanished:
Yet one life's winter ways
Solicit your memory—
Beautiful days.

Bright in unchanging beauty
They have hurried on before,
Beckoning us from the shadows
On to the heaven-lit shore;
Out to the world's cold darkness,
Sending their warm, soft rays,
Waiting us—calling us upward—
Beautiful days.

— Jessie Pierson.

"HOLD THE FORT, FOR I AM COMING."

BY BENSON J. LORING.

One of the most stirring and popu-
lar of the Moody and Sankey gospel
hymns and sacred songs is the one
entitled "Hold the Fort," the epi-
graph of which is the scripture text,
"Hold fast till I come"—Rev. 2:25.

Of the millions who have sung this
heart-stirring sacred song probably
very few are aware that it was sug-
gested to the author of it, P. P. Bliss,
by a notable event in the history of
the late civil war in the United States.

That such an event did suggest the
theme to the author I have unques-
tioned authority for asserting. The
event alluded to occurred after Gen-
eral Sherman took possession of At-
lanta, in Georgia, at the beginning of
September, 1864, and was struggling
to maintain the great advantage he
had obtained.

General J. B. Hood, a dashing and
rather impudent officer, had succeeded
General Joseph E. Johnston in com-
mand of the Confederate army in Geor-
gia. During the month of September
he and Sherman, taking advantage of
a lull in military operations, re-organ-
ized their respective forces, and at
near the close of the month hostilities
were renewed. It soon became evi-
dent to Sherman that Hood intended
to attempt the seizure of Tennessee and
cut off the communications of the na-
tional army and its supplies from the
north. To frustrate this design Sher-
man sent General George H. Thomas,
of the Army of the Cumberland, his
second in command, to Nashville to
organize the new troops expected to
assemble there, and to take prelimi-
nary steps to meet and thwart the un-
expected movement.

Suspicion was soon succeeded by
certainty. At the beginning of Octo-
ber the Confederates dashed across the
Chattahoochee river, a few miles
from Atlanta, and by a rapid and
slightly circuitous march struck the
railway a short distance north of Mari-
etta, and destroyed several miles of it.

This movement was designed to cut
off Sherman's connection with Nash-
ville, and to capture, if possible, his
supplies at Allatoona pass, over twenty
miles north of Marietta. He had
only three regiments, commanded by
Colonel Tourtelotte.

Sherman was startled by this move-
ment, and marched at once with a
strong force for the defence of his
communications and his stores.

Leaving General Slocum with the
twentieth corps to hold Atlanta and
the railway bridge that spanned the
Chattahoochee river between Atlanta
and Marietta, he began a swift pur-
sue of Hood's active forces, with five
infantry corps and two divisions of
cavalry. Meanwhile a division of
Confederate infantry, commanded by
General French, had pushed north-
ward, and at dawn on October 5 ap-
peared before Allatoona.

During the earlier hours of the
same morning General Sherman, who
was in a strong position near the
Kenesaw mountains, ascended Great
Kenesaw and set his signal officers at
work upon its summit. Expecting
an attack upon Allatoona, and know-
ing the weakness of the garrison there,
he had telegraphed and now sig-
nalled with torches, to General John
M. Corse, of Indiana, who was in com-
mand of

